

Cox
MARVEL™



10th Jan. 1987

No. 91 35p

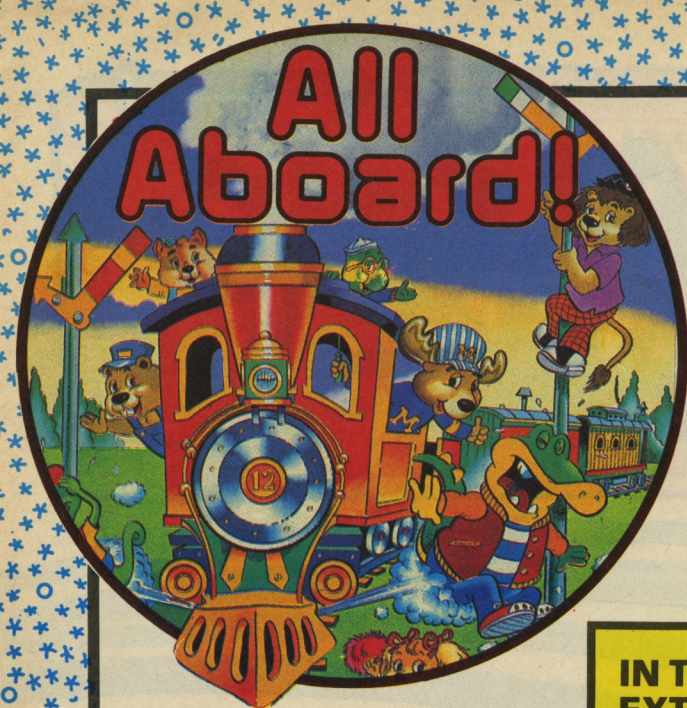
U.S. \$1.25 CAN. \$1.75

GET ALONG GANG™



THE
GANG
IN
SPACE!

All Aboard!



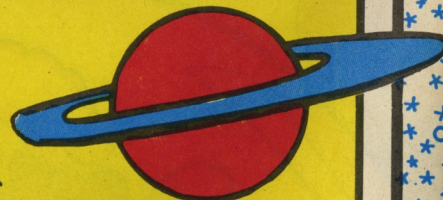
GANG PROJECT

Choose a nice, clear sky and go outside to look at the stars. If you look carefully, you should be able to pick out the Great Bear constellation. Once you have found the Great Bear you will be able to find the Pole Star because, Merak and Dubne, the Pointers, point to it. Cassiopeia is also easy to spot as it is a W shape.



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HI GANG!

We're feeling pretty spaced out this week! Rocco really likes the thought of going to Mars, but unfortunately doesn't make it that far! You'll be able to join in the space-age fun by making the great mobile on page 12.

Do you read Care Bears? It's another great comic from Marvel! If you do read it you'll recognise your furry friend, Conker, who appears on page 15 this week. Remember you can read all about Conker in Care Bears every week!

Montgomery

NEXT WEEK:
The Gang find a genie in a lamp!

DID YOU KNOW:

- There are at least 100,000,000,000,000,000,000 stars in the known universe!
- Pluto is the furthest planet from the Sun. It is a frozen, dark planet with no wind and no air.
- Footprints left by the Apollo astronauts will remain visible for at least 10 million years.
- A pinhead of material from the Sun's core would be hot enough to kill a person 100 miles away.



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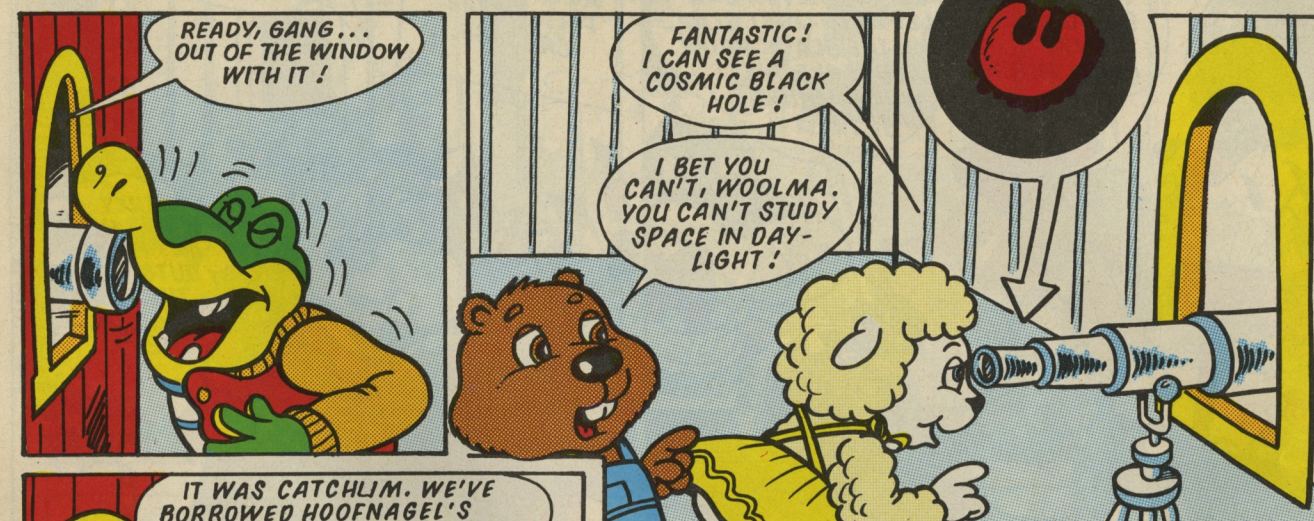
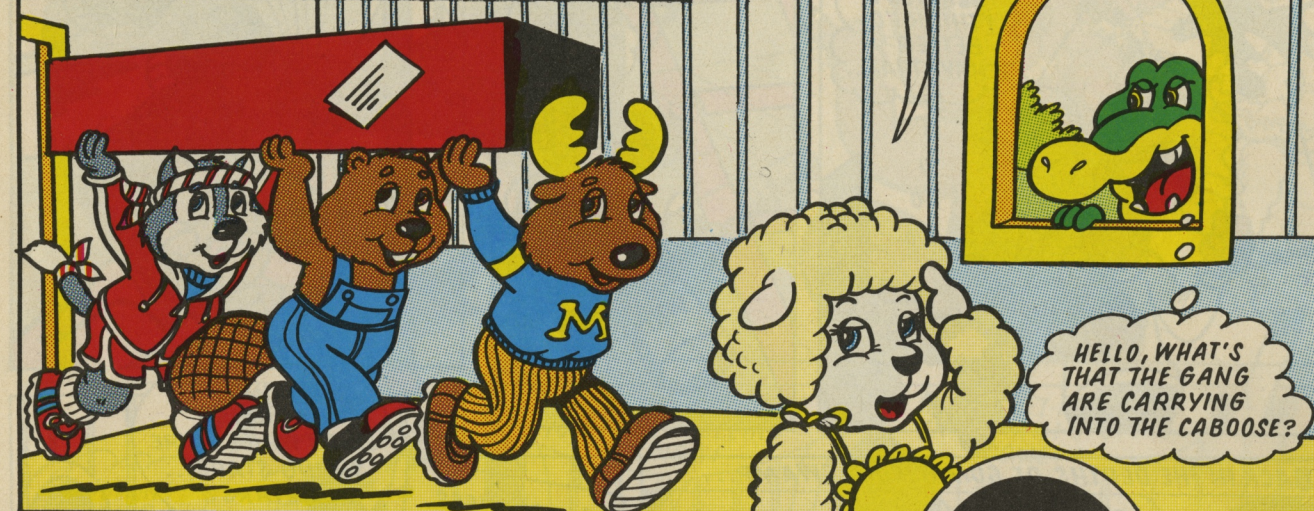
ABC

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

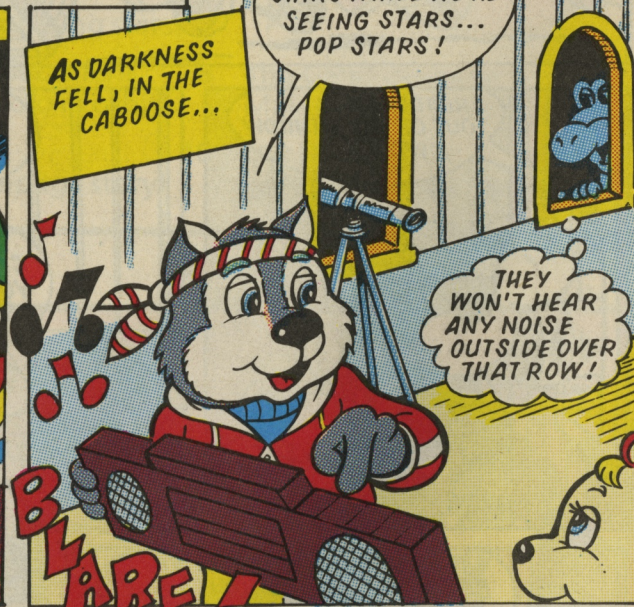
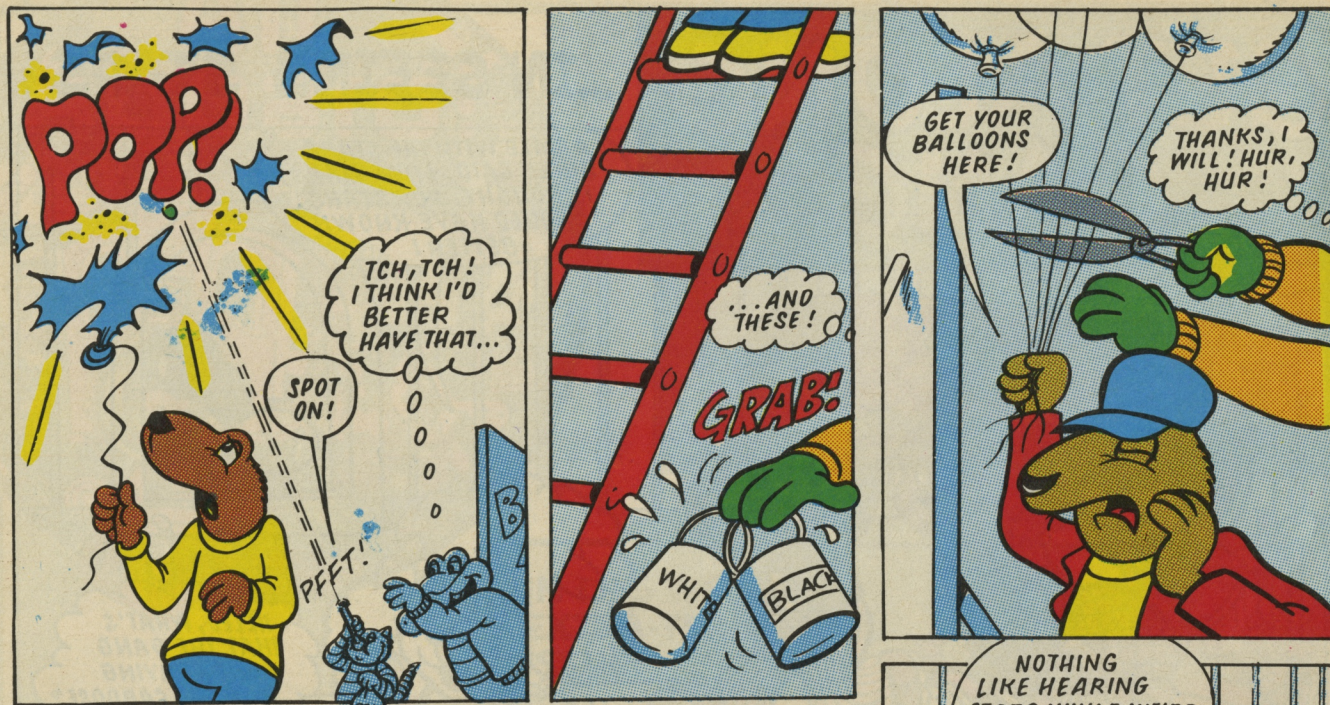
GET ALONG GANG

...IN SEEING STARS!

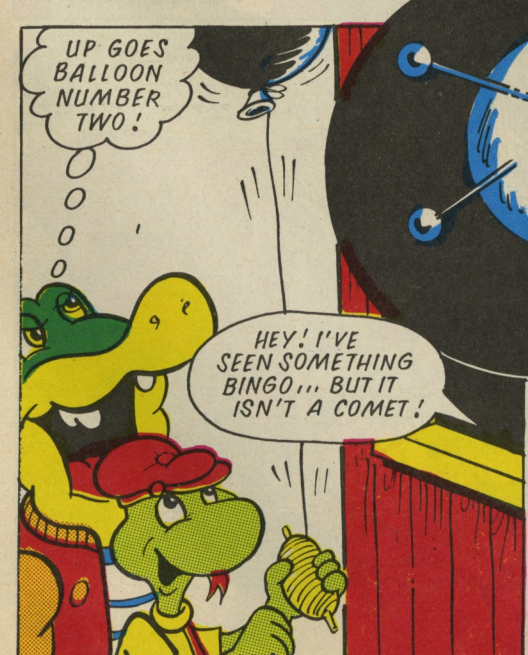
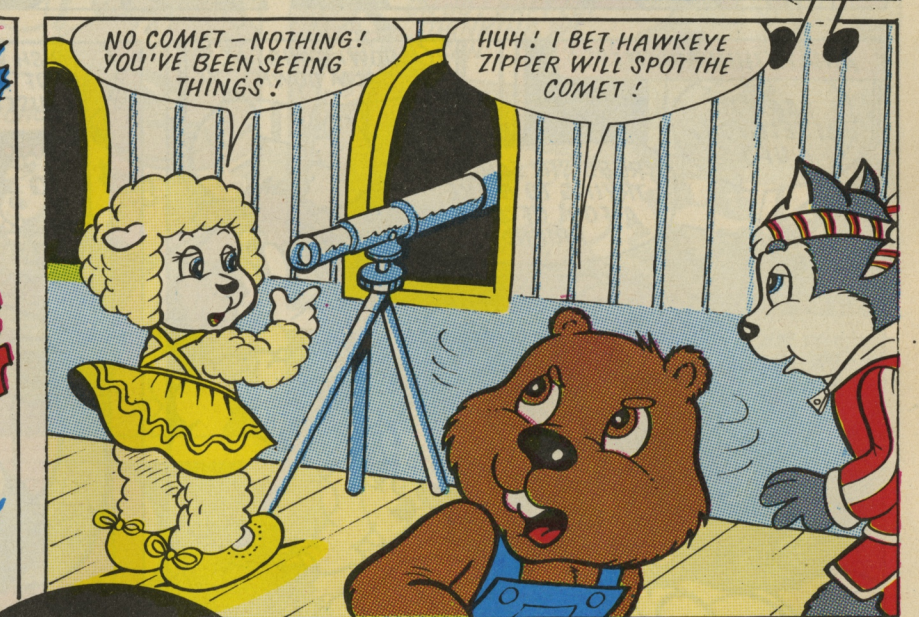
A DATE WITH THE STARS BINGO SAID. FILM STARS, I THOUGHT, POP STARS! SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER!

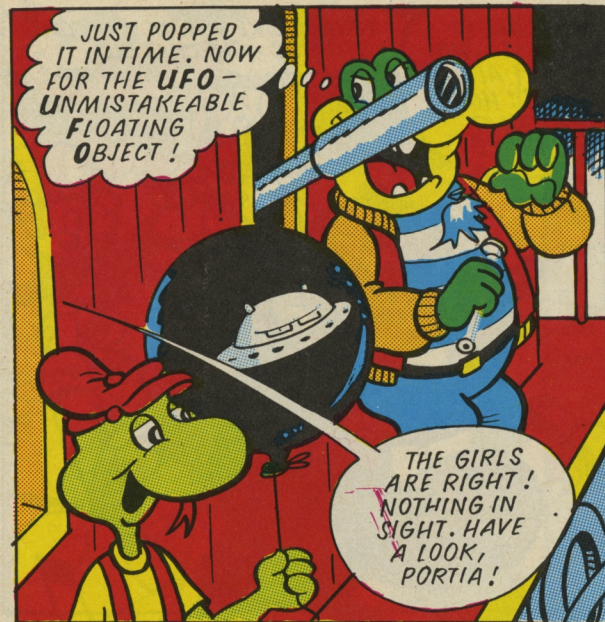


Story – Ian Mennell Art – Barrie Appleby Layouts – Frank McDiamid
Lettering – John Aldrich Colour – Steve Robinson Editor – Jenny O'Connor.



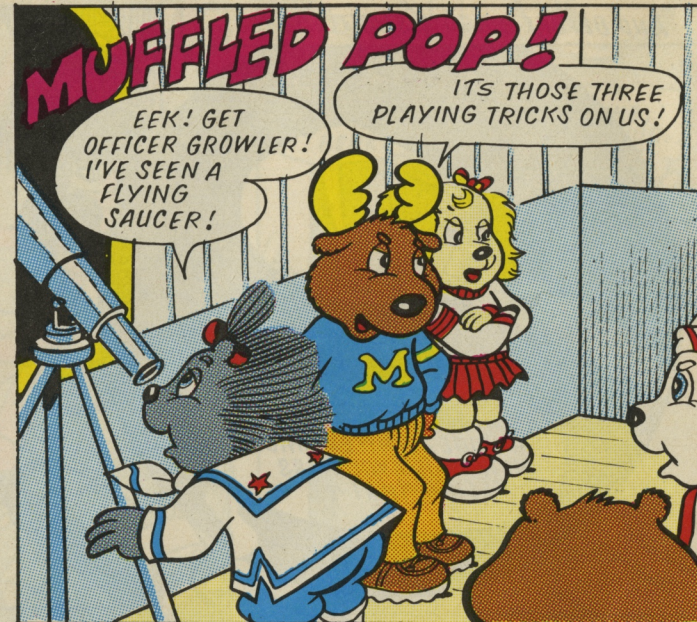
AND BEFORE BINGO'S STARTLED EYES...





JUST POPPED IT IN TIME. NOW FOR THE UFO - UNMISTAKEABLE FLOATING OBJECT!

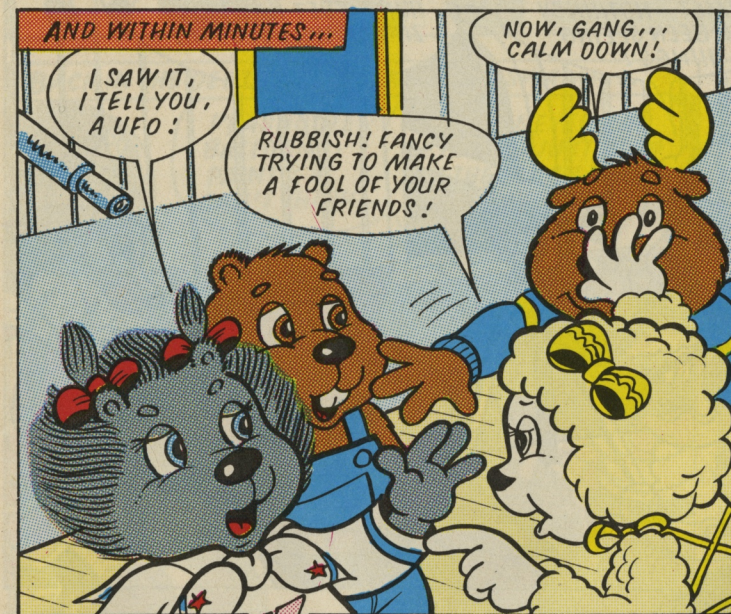
THE GIRLS ARE RIGHT! NOTHING IN SIGHT. HAVE A LOOK, PORTIA!



MUFFLED POP!

EEEK! GET OFFICER GROWLER! I'VE SEEN A FLYING SAUCER!

IT'S THOSE THREE PLAYING TRICKS ON US!



AND WITHIN MINUTES...

I SAW IT, I TELL YOU, A UFO!

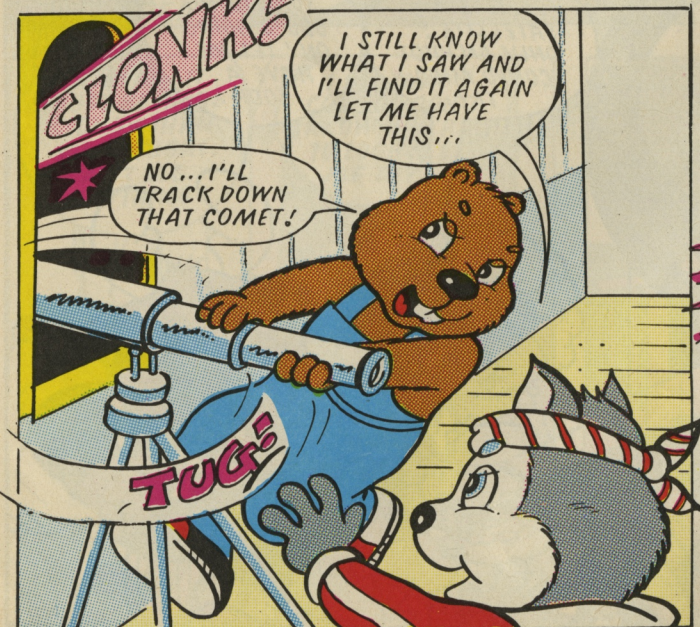
RUBBISH! FANCY TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF YOUR FRIENDS!

NOW, GANG... CALM DOWN!



WISH WE'D NEVER BORROWED HOOFF'S TELESCOPE! IT'S CAUSED A SPLIT IN THE GANG!

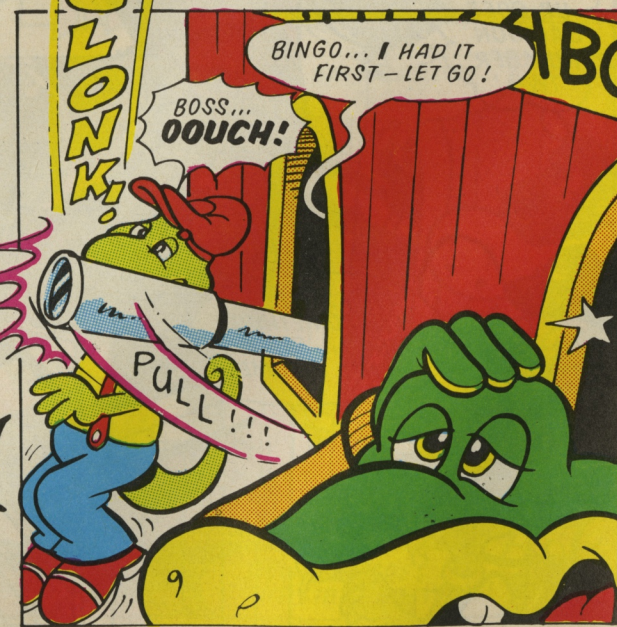
HEH, HEH! IT WORKED! WE'LL SOON SEE THE END OF THE GET-ALONG GANG... FOREVER!



CLONK!

NO... I'LL TRACK DOWN THAT COMET!

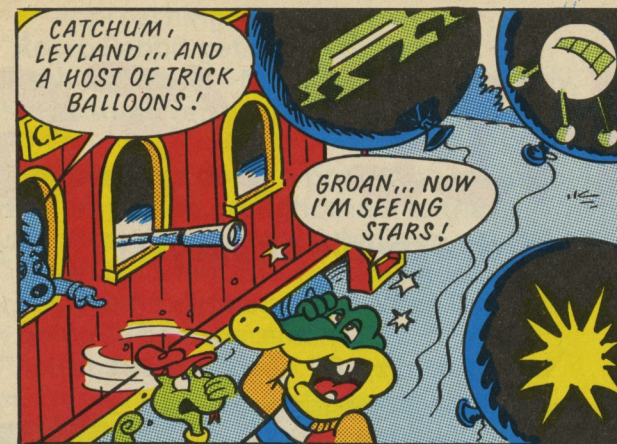
I STILL KNOW WHAT I SAW AND I'LL FIND IT AGAIN LET ME HAVE THIS...



CLONK!

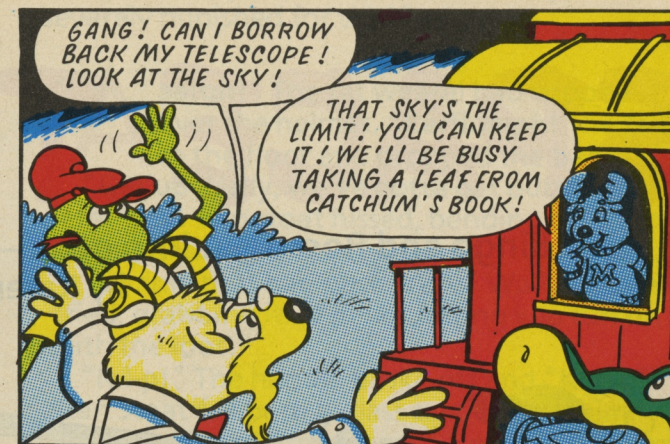
BOSS... OUCH!

BINGO... I HAD IT FIRST - LET GO!



CATCHUM, LEYLAND... AND A HOST OF TRICK BALLOONS!

GROAN... NOW I'M SEEING STARS!



GANG! CAN I BORROW BACK MY TELESCOPE! LOOK AT THE SKY!

THAT SKY'S THE LIMIT! YOU CAN KEEP IT! WE'LL BE BUSY TAKING A LEAF FROM CATCHUM'S BOOK!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

FAMOUS FACE BALLOONS! EVERYONE KNOWS THE GET-ALONG GANG!

NOW TO FACE CATCHUM AND LEYLAND!



NO MISCHIEF MAKING TODAY, LEYLAND! THE GET-ALONG GANG SPYING ON US! DAFT LOT THINKING WE CAN'T SEE 'EM!



WHILE THOSE CAREFULLY POSITIONED GET-ALONG GANG BALLOONS KEEP CATCHUM AND LEYLAND SAFELY PENNED IN AND AWAY FROM OUR CLUBHOUSE...

... WE CAN GO AND PLAY "SHOOTING STARS", THE LATEST VIDEO GAME TO REACH GREEN MEADOW AMUSEMENT ARCADE!

SPACE THIEVES!

Bingo and Rocco get into orbit – and catch a couple of thieves!

by Karen King



"This is Captain Rocco calling Earth, Captain Rocco calling Earth! I am just approaching Mars..."

"Rocco Rabbit get out of the model spaceship at once!" Miss Marmot said sternly. "There's some very expensive equipment in there!"

The class were doing a project on space, so Miss Marmot had brought them to the museum to see the space exhibition.

"Wow! It's a fantastic rocket!" Rocco said excitedly as he climbed out. "When I grow up I'm going to be a spaceman!"

"Astronaut, you mean." Braker corrected him. "It's a very hard job to do, you know, astronauts have to be highly qualified and go through years of training."

"I don't care, I'll do it." Rocco retorted, "I'm going to be the first man on Mars."

"Mars?" Woolma laughed "Why there?"

"Well, there's already been a man on the Moon and Mars is the only planet I know." Rocco explained sheepishly.

"Actually, it's impossible to live on Mars." Braker said, getting ready to start on one of his long lectures. "You see..."

"Aw, cut it out Braker!" Bingo told him.

"Come along, Gang, stop dawdling!" Miss Marmot shouted, "There's a chart of the planets over here that I want you to see."

"Now, as you're so interested in Mars, Rocco, I'll show you the route you'd take... where is Rocco Rabbit?" Miss Marmot demanded, looking around for him.

"Oooer! He and Bingo went back for another look at the spaceship!" Woolma whispered to Dotty.

Back at the spaceship Bingo and Rocco were staring in wonder at all the controls. "What d'ya think they're for?" Bingo asked.

"Dunno – hey, here's some space suits!" Rocco exclaimed, "I'd love to try one on!"

Rocco moved over to the window. "Imagine looking out of here and seeing nothing but stars... Yipes, look at those thieves!"

"What? Where?" Bingo ran over to the window and peered out.

"Those two sneaky characters over there, look!" Rocco pointed to a tall thin stoat and a little fat weasel. "They've just put a pile of stuff in their bag!"

"We've got to stop 'em!" Bingo said "Come on, let's get the rest of the Gang!"

"There isn't time, they're leaving!" Rocco cried as the thieves sneaked towards the door. "Let's hope this works!" he picked up a spaceman's helmet, ran out of the space ship and quickly threw the helmet along the floor towards the thieves.

"Rocco Rabbit, how dare you throw that space helmet around!" Miss Marmot said

furiously, just arriving on the scene. "These things are very expensive. I'll see that you're severely punished for this!"

"Aaargh!" The fat weasel had tripped over the helmet. "Kerflumph!" he fell to the floor and dropped the bag.

"Ger'up Wally, we've gotta get outta here 'ere!" The thin stoat hissed, bending down to pick up the bag.

"Gimme that bag back Stan!" Wally Weasel cried, grabbing it. "I'm not letting you run off with the loot!"

"R-i-p!" The handle broke off and "Krash!" Stan Stoat fell onto a glass case behind him.

"Bbbriiingg! Rrrinnngg!" He'd set off the alarm!

"What's going on here?" the security guards came running over as soon as they heard the alarm.

"Er... sorry, officer, I accidentally fell against the case!" Stan Stoat mumbled. "My mate tripped up on this helmet, you see!"

"That's the helmet out of the space ship, what's it doing here?" the other security guard asked.

"I'm afraid it was this naughty boy..." Miss Marmot started to explain.

Everyone was too busy talking to notice Bingo creep up and undo the clasp on the bag the thieves were carrying. "Clatter! Tinkle! Thud!" it flew open and the contents spilled onto the floor.

"Yipes! It's a cop, run for it!" Wally Weasel shouted.

"Not so fast!" The security guards grabbed them both by the scruff of their necks.

"You must be Wally Weasel and Stan Stoat, the museum thieves. We were warned to keep a look out for you pair."

"That's why I threw the helmet." Rocco finally managed to explain, "I saw them steal some stuff and didn't know how else to stop them!"

"Well done lad!" the security guard told him.

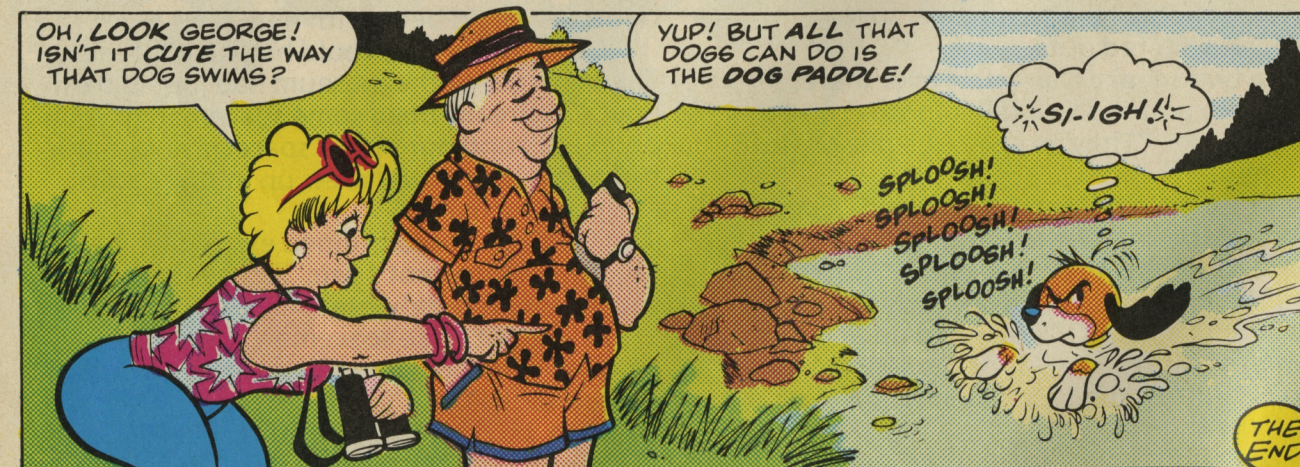
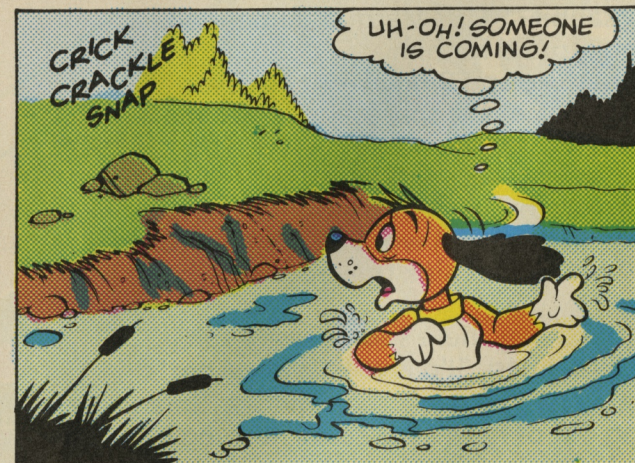
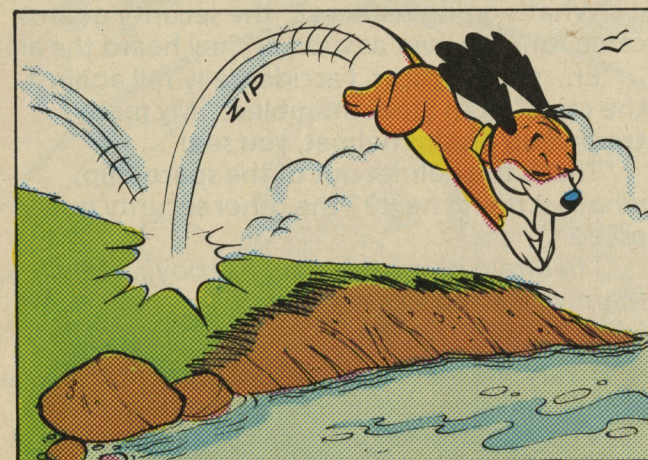
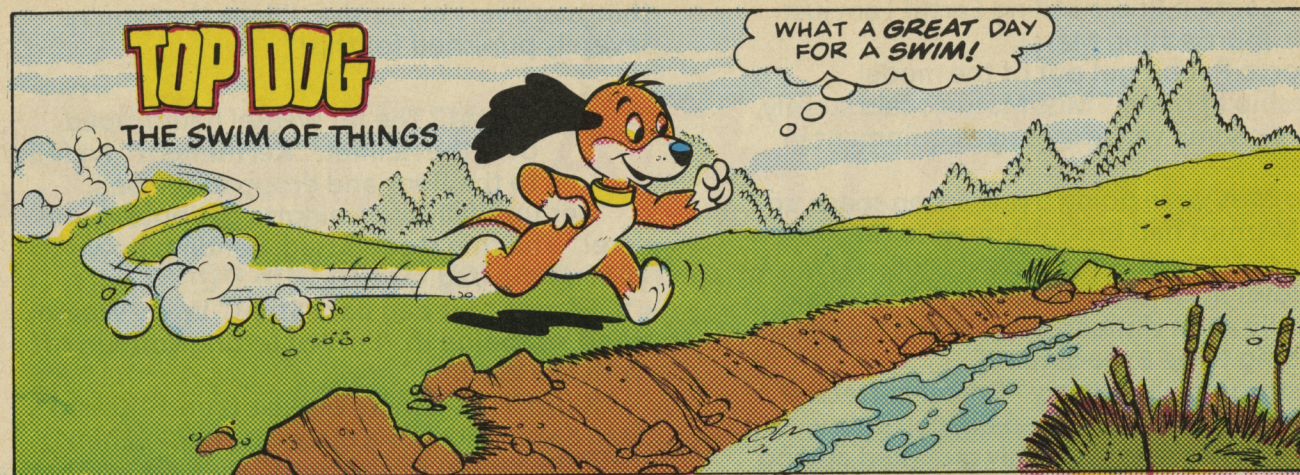
"You can always rely on the Gang to help!" Miss Marmot smiled proudly, quite forgetting how cross she'd been with him.

"Well, maybe they could help us a bit more." The manager of the museum had joined them now. "We really need some spacemen to show people around our model spacecraft, perhaps these two lads would dress up in space suits and do it for us?"

"You bet!" Rocco grinned excitedly then he caught Miss Marmot's eye, "Er... I mean, thank you Sir, we'd be delighted."

"So you got to be spacemen, after all!" Woolma grinned when she saw them both in their space suits.

"Yeah, but the only Mars they'll see is these chocolate bars!" Braker laughed. "Here you are, I've brought you one each!"



Thousands of kids are already members and you can join too! Speak to your Mum or Dad about joining to make sure they think its a good idea as well. For a membership fee of only £2.50 membership is given for 12 months from the date of joining.

You will receive the Get Along Gang Official Membership Kit packed full of fun – a kit folder, a membership certificate & badge, a full set of 12 character picture cards, a newsletter from Montgomery "Good News" Moose and the Gang, a Club Rule Book containing details on how to start a Get Along Gang Club in your area with membership cards for your friends. The kit also contains the secret club code and a free miniature Get Along Gang character toy.

During the year Montgomery Moose will send your newsletters to let you know about the goings on at Green Meadow, he'll be suggesting fun things to do and setting exciting competitions – remember to let us know your birthday so Montgomery "Good News" Moose can include a super Get Along Gang birthday card.

FREE!

MINIATURE TOY
ASSORTED CHARACTERS



LOOK WHAT YOU GET WHEN YOU JOIN OUR CLUB

A FUN CLUB FOR KIDS COMPLETE AND POST NOW TO:

The GET ALONG GANG CLUB, Green Meadow, Diss Norfolk, IP22 3HH, U.K.
I enclose £2.50 cheque/PO made payable to Get Along Gang Club.
Please enrol my child as an official member.

Miss/Master:

Address:

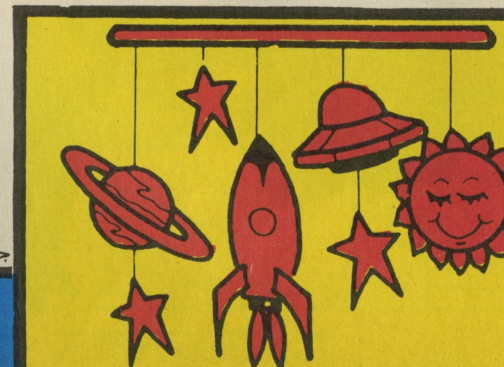
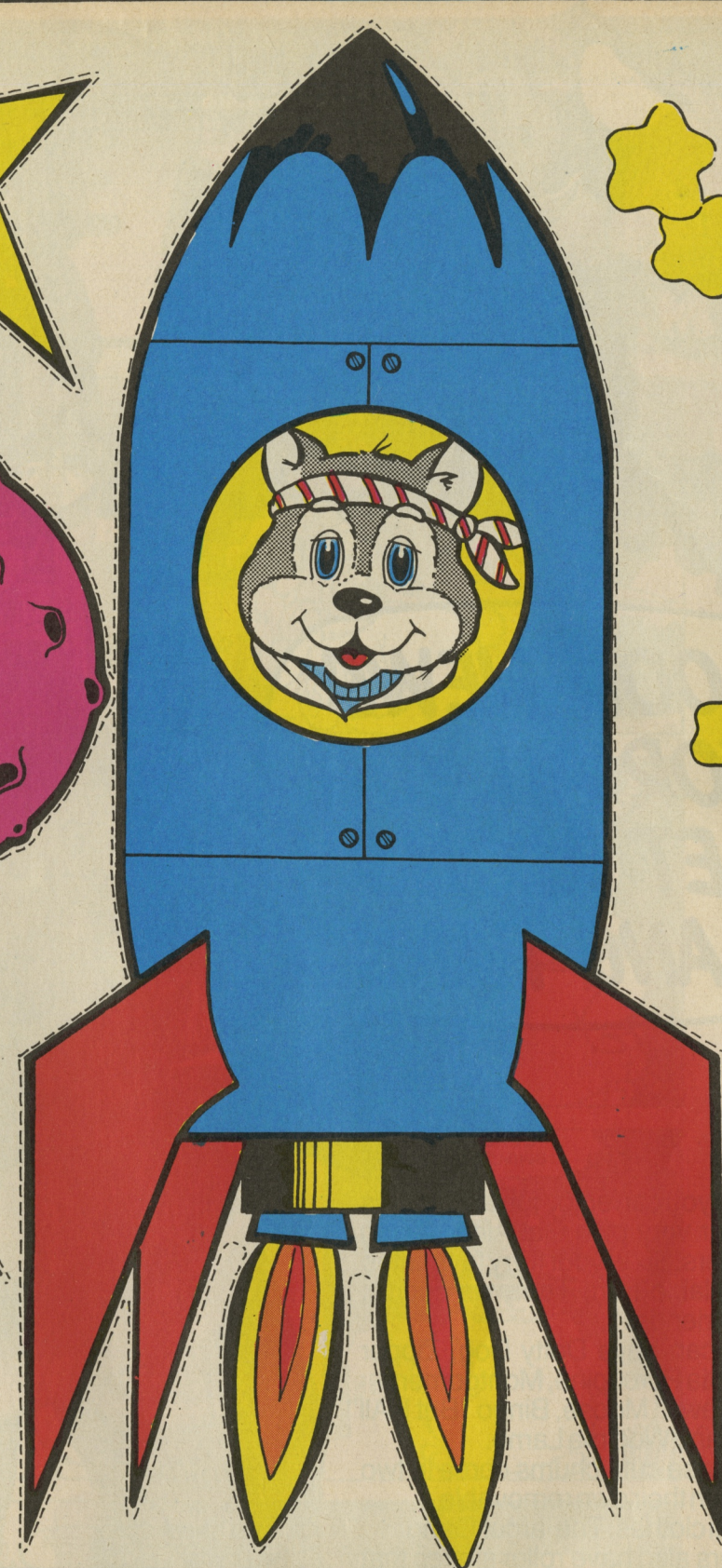
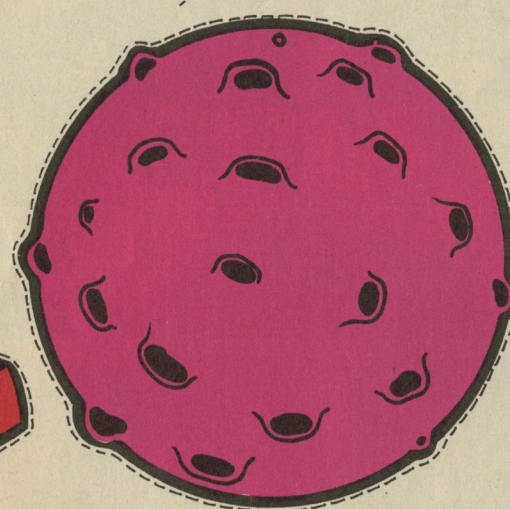
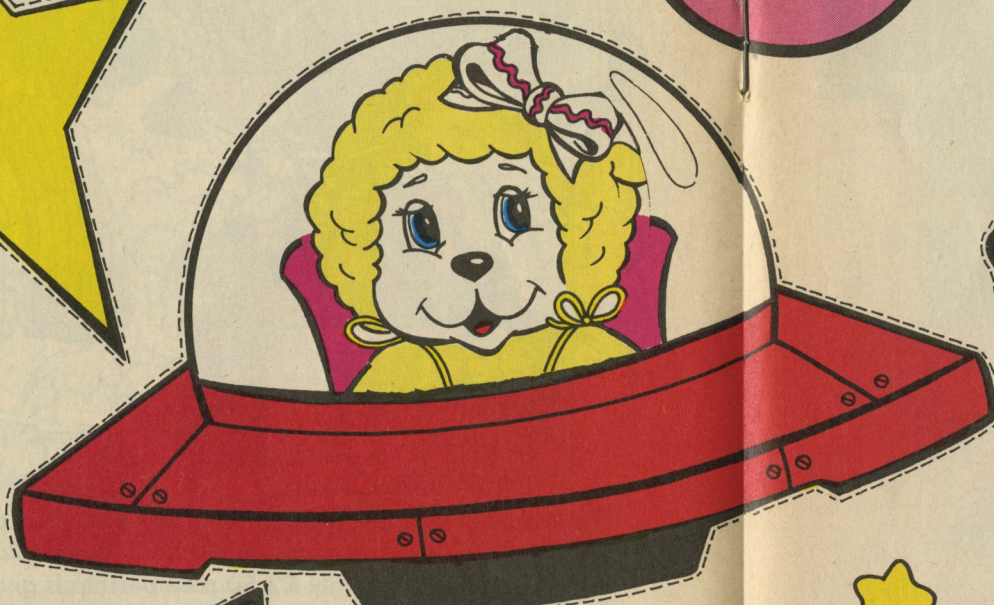
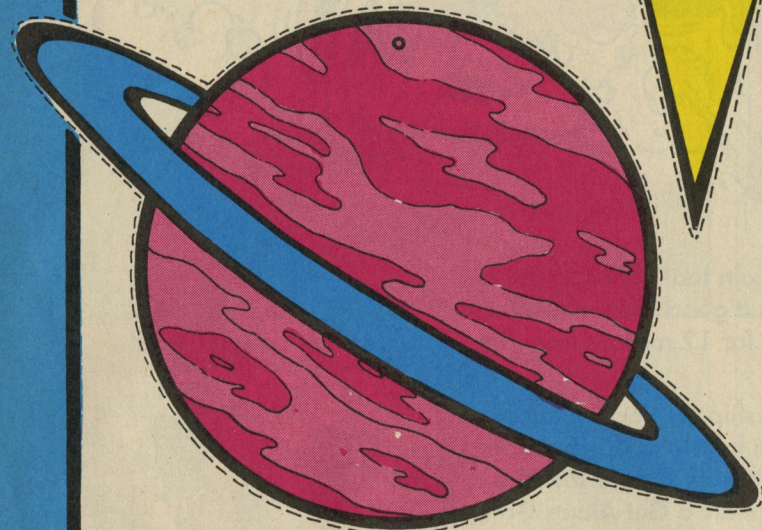
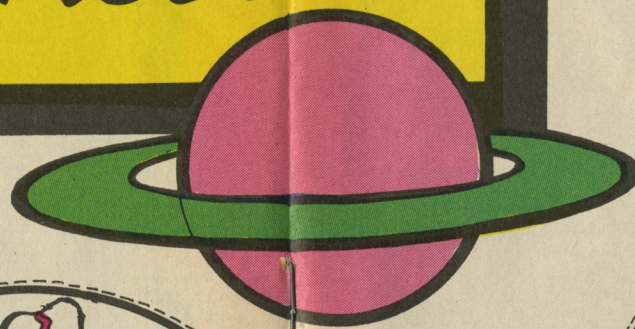
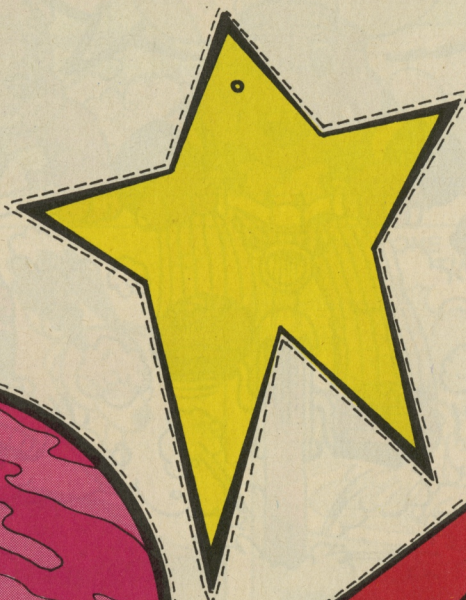
Postcode:

Date of Birth:

Parents Signature:

If more than one of you wishes to enrol please print details on a separate sheet of paper enclosing £2.50 cheque or PO for each new member.

★ THE GANG IN SPACE! ★



Make this Get Along Gang mobile by sticking these pages onto card and cutting out all the shapes. Thread string or cotton through the top of each shape and tie them to a straw or a stick. Won't it look lovely hanging from your ceiling?

LAMPITT & ENGLAND



**GOOD NEWS
FOR ALL YOU
GET ALONG
GANG FANS**

Now you can enjoy fun and games with your very own Get Along Gang characters. Six of your furry favourites are available from Tomy as cuddly, lovable friends.

You can have Dotty Dog, Zipper Cat, Portia Porcupine, Montgomery "Good News" Moose, Bingo "Bet It All" Beaver and Woolma Lamb.

All these cute chums come in two sizes, with their own removable colourful clothes. The larger Gang members also have roller skates that really work.

That's the good news Get Along Gang fans – and you heard it straight from Montgomery.

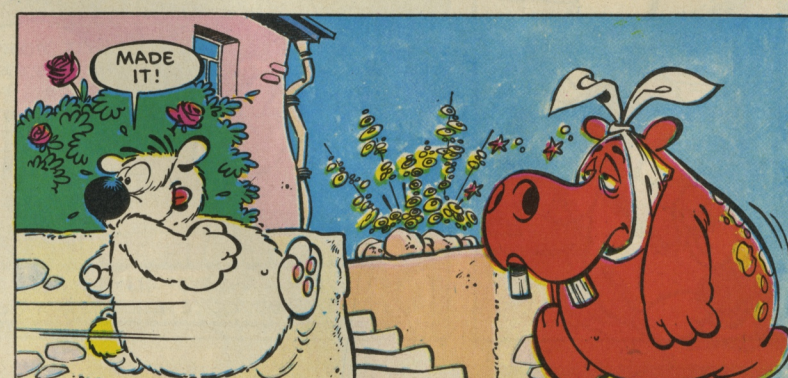
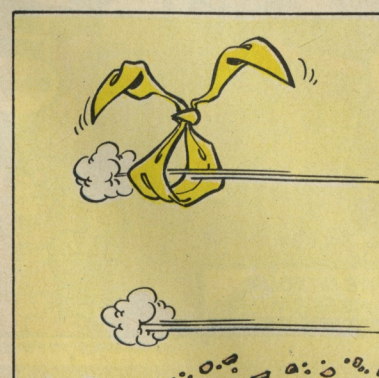
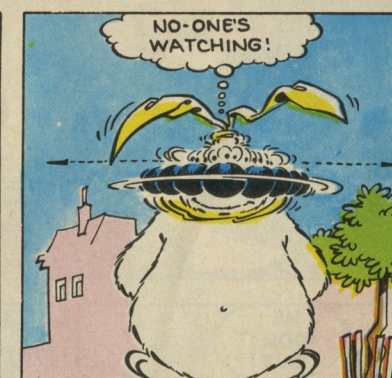
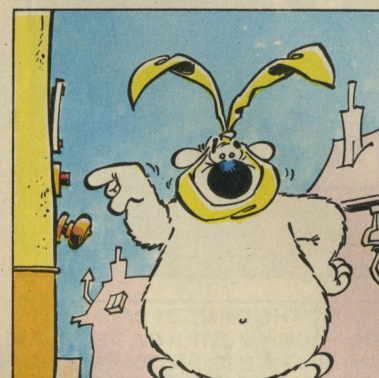
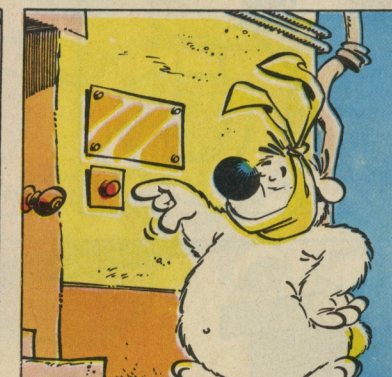
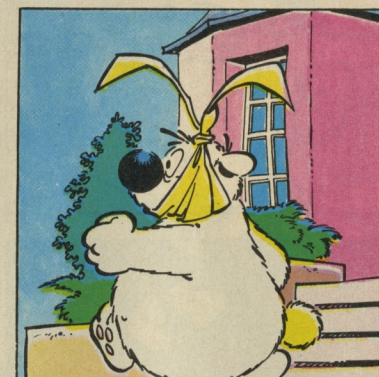
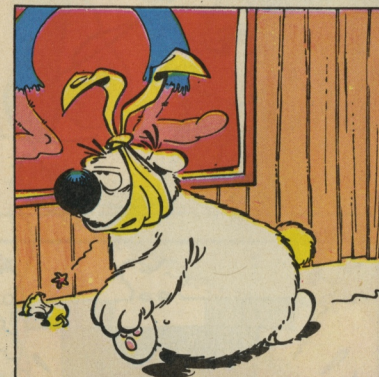
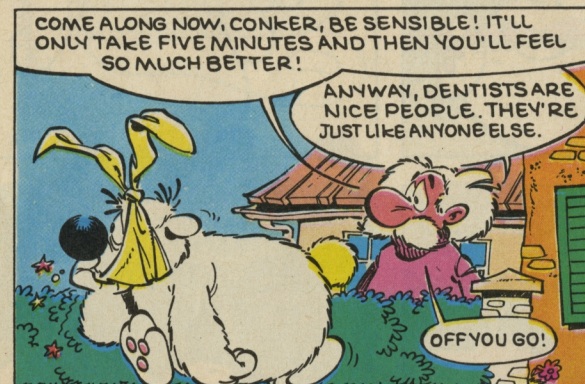
Get your Get Along Gang favourites from Tomy – at all good toy shops. ONLY FROM:

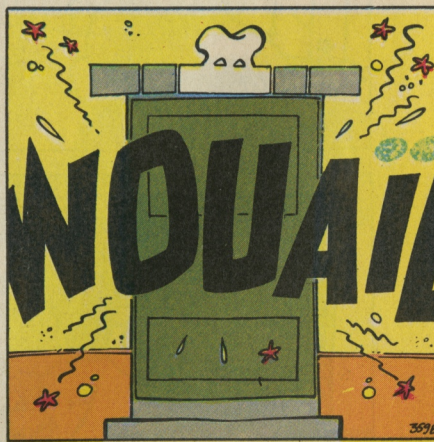
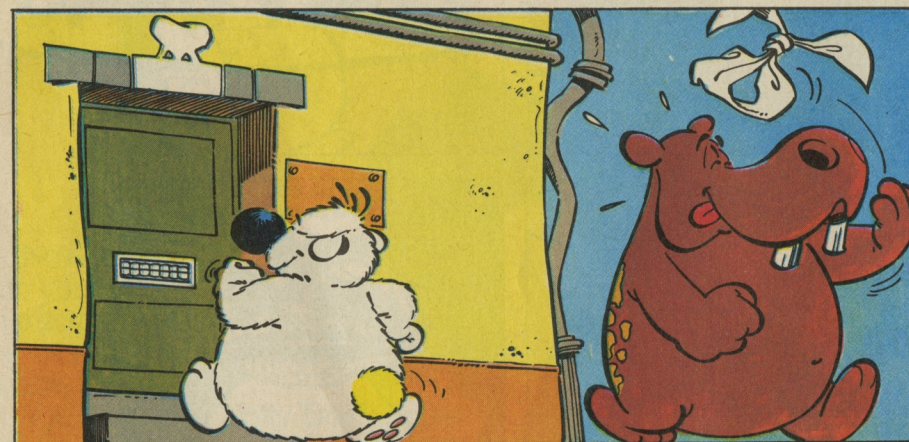
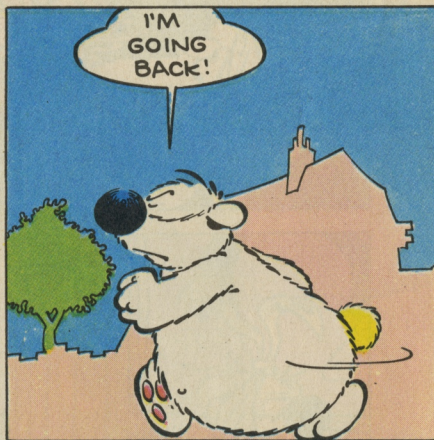
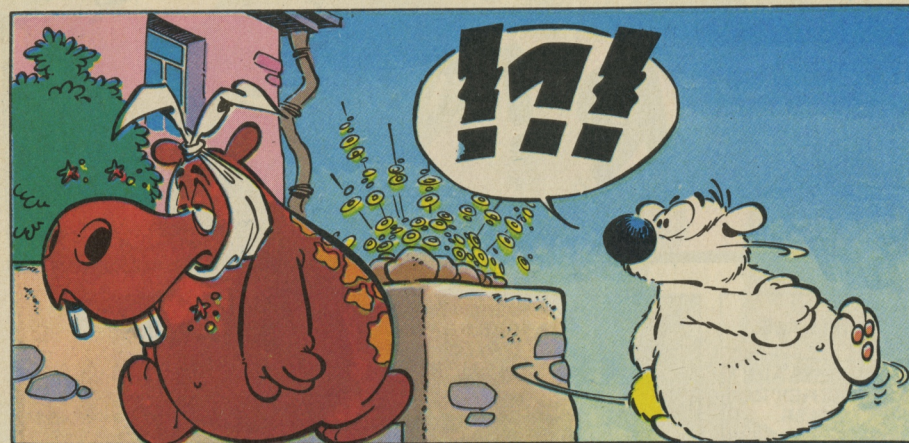
TOMY

DOTTY DOG™, ZIPPER CAT™, PORTIA PORCUPINE™,
MONTGOMERY "GOOD NEWS" MOOSE™,
BINGO "BET IT ALL" BEAVER™, and WOOLMA LAMB™

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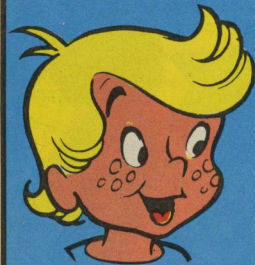
CONKER!





TOP DOG

MERVIN THINKS HE HAS HEARD TOP DOG TALK...



Joey Jordan



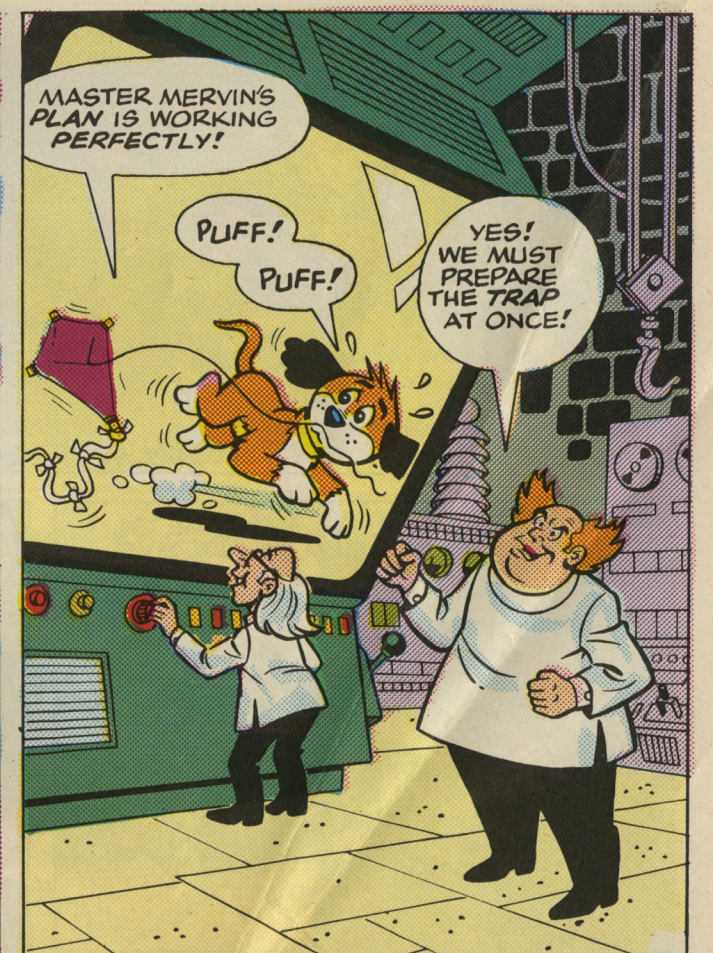
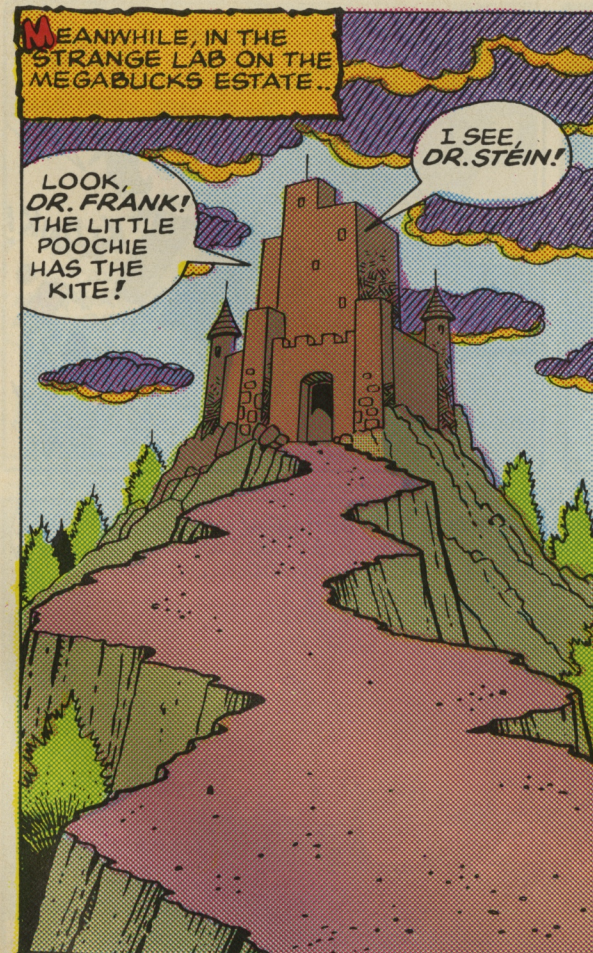
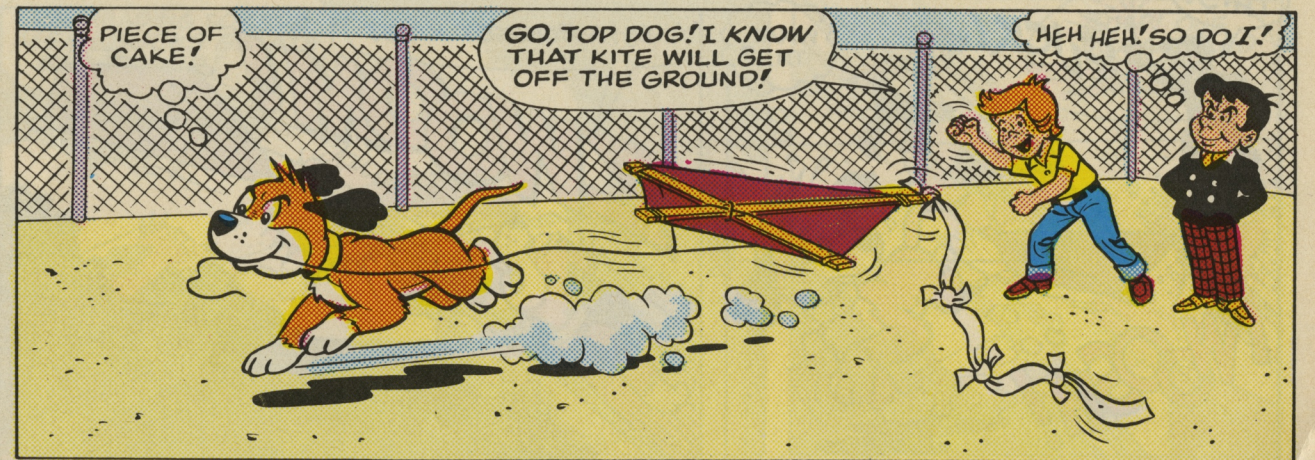
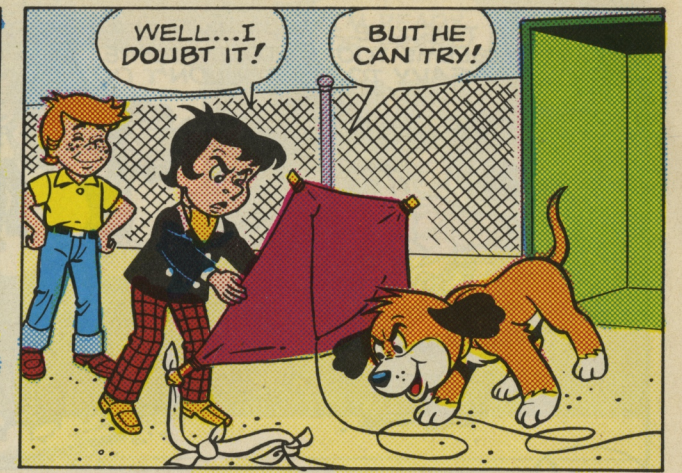
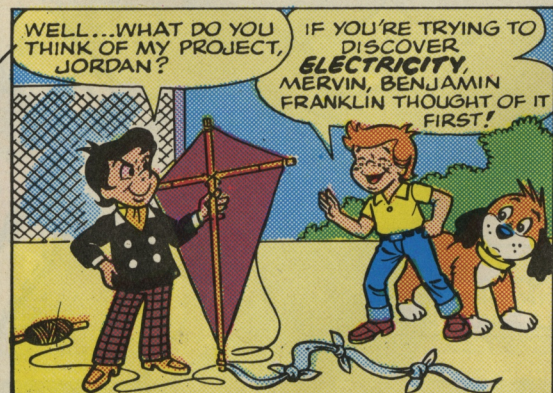
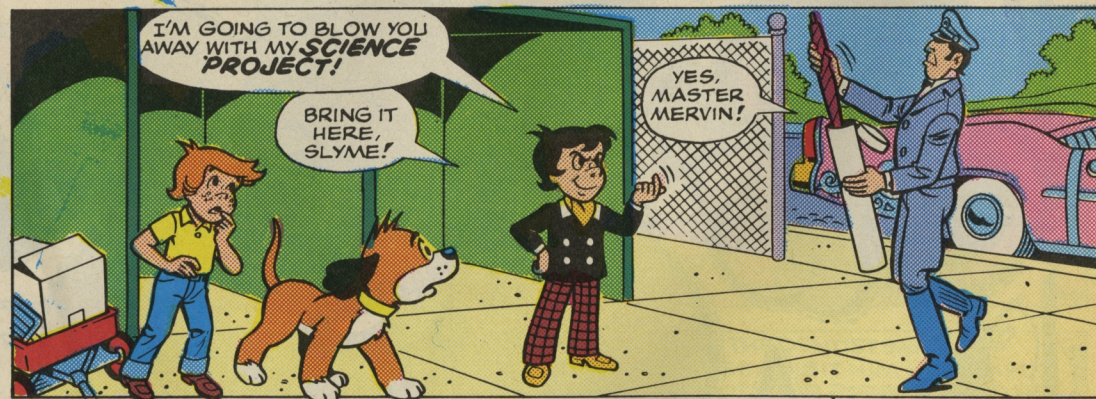
Joey's mum

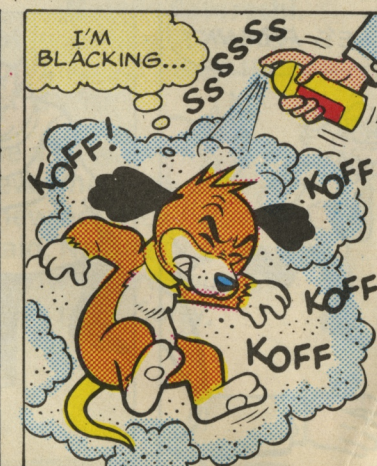
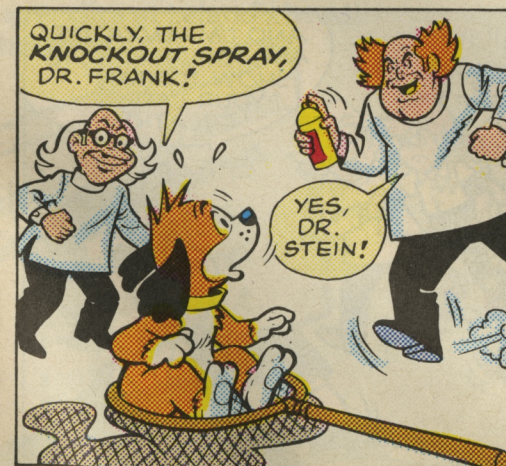
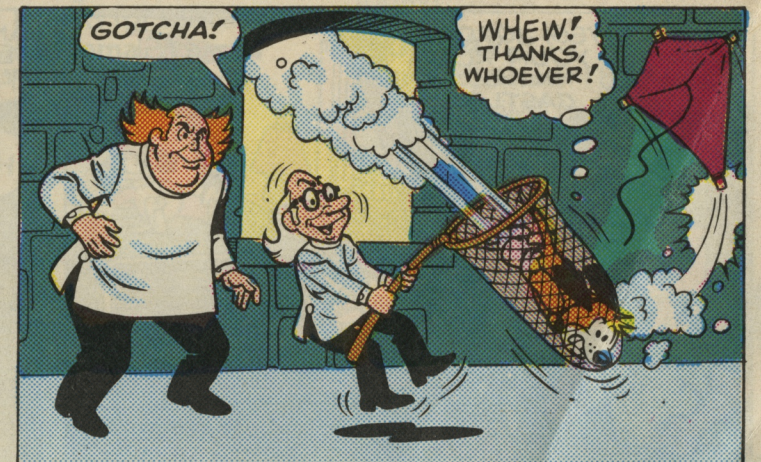
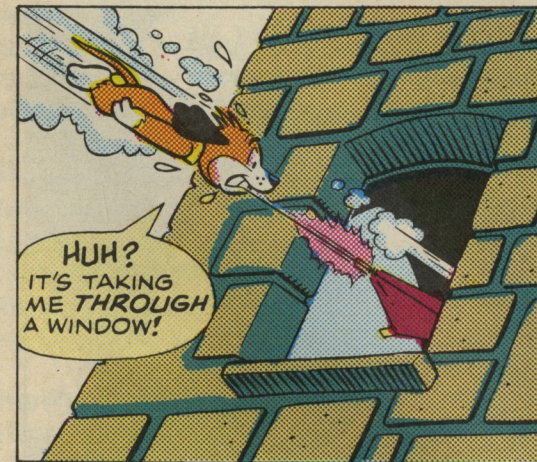
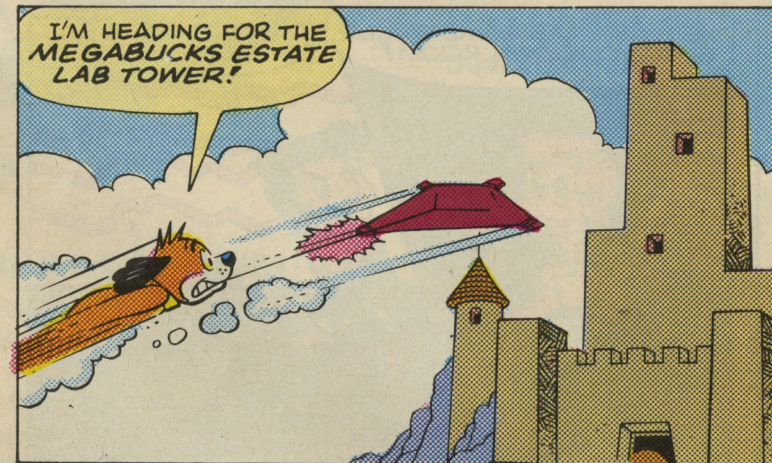
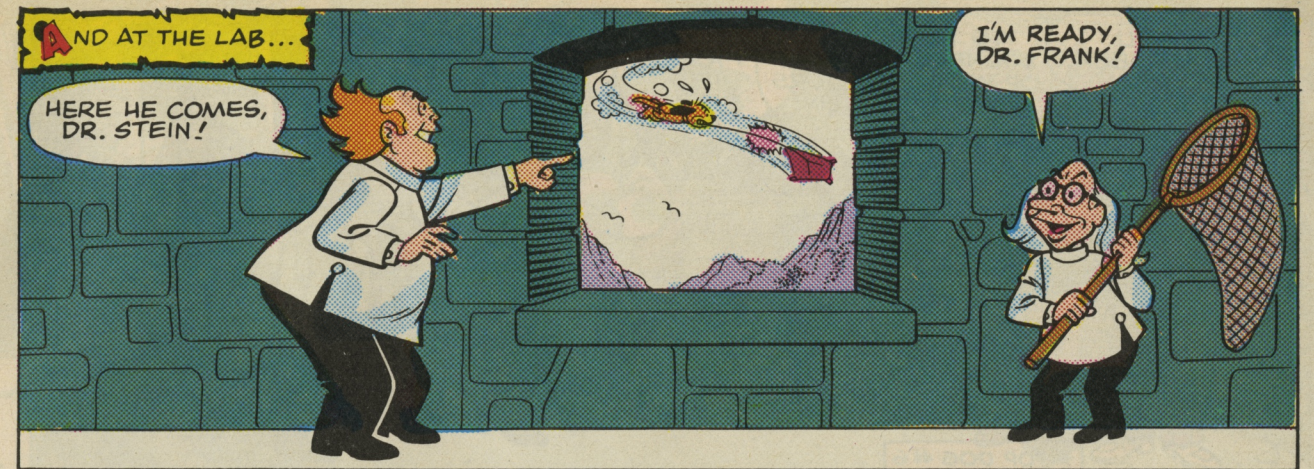
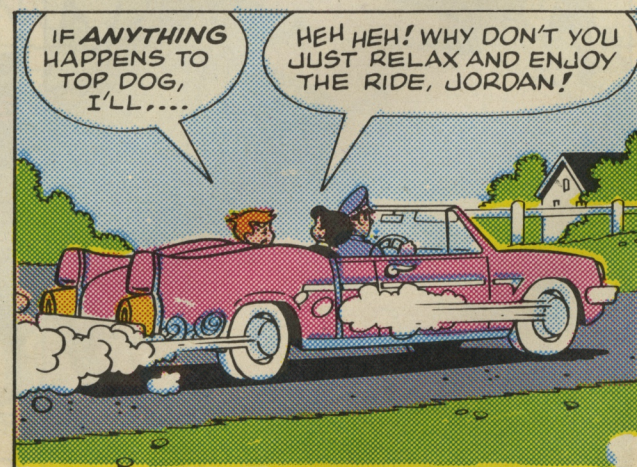
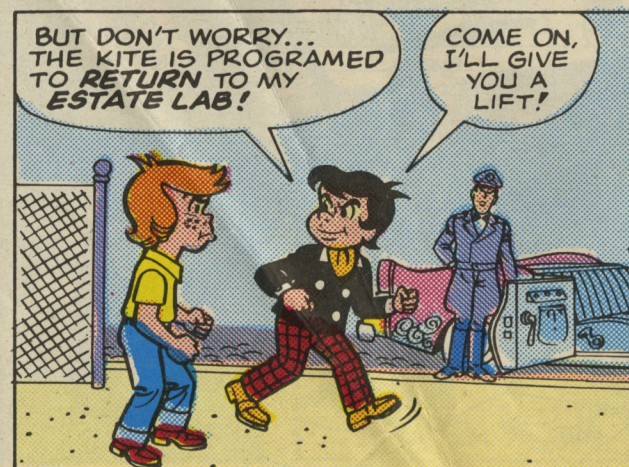
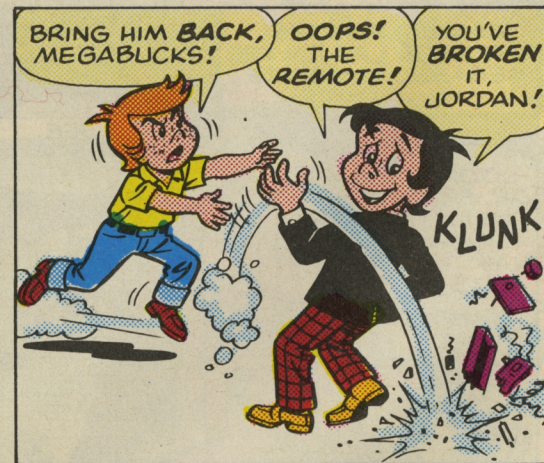
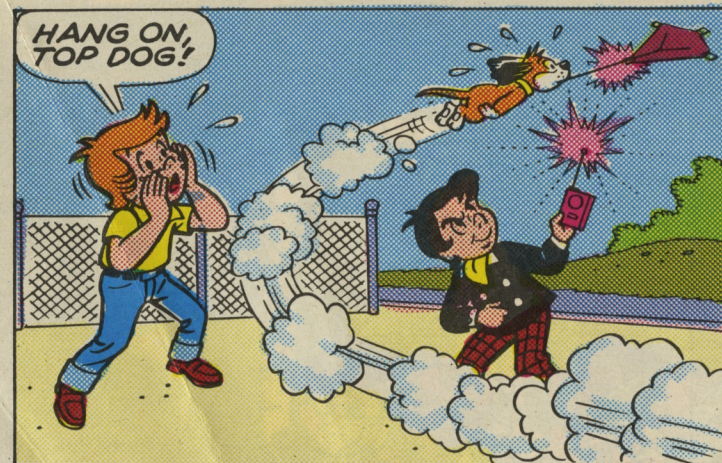
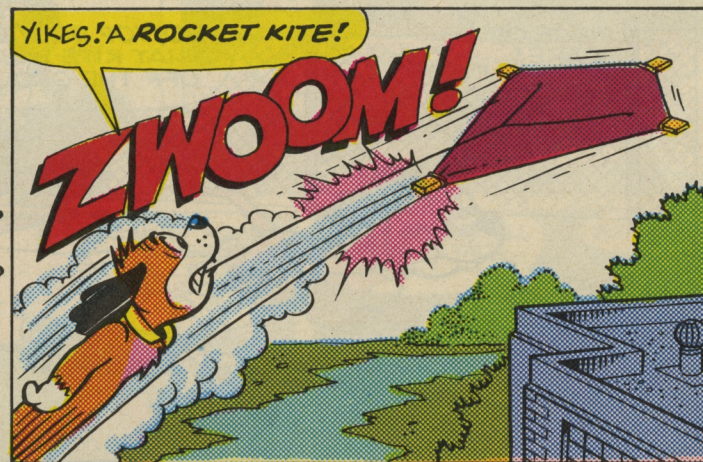
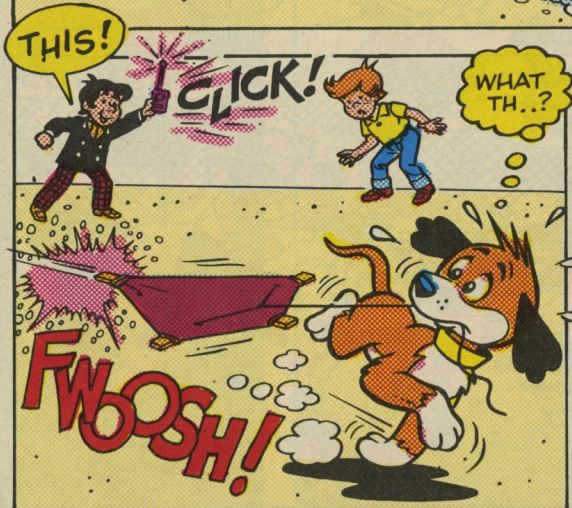
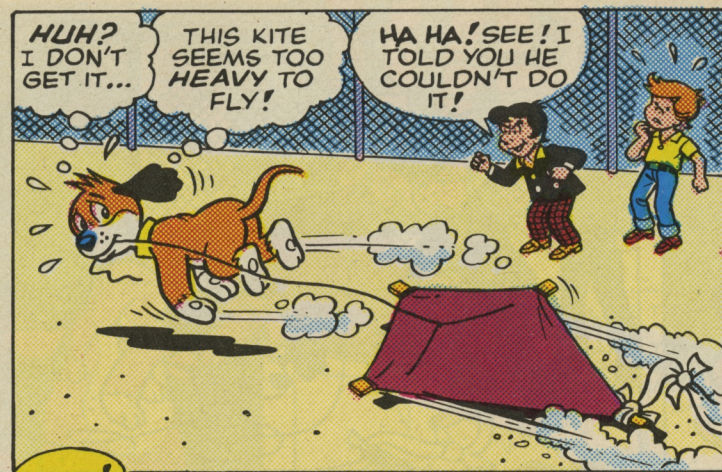


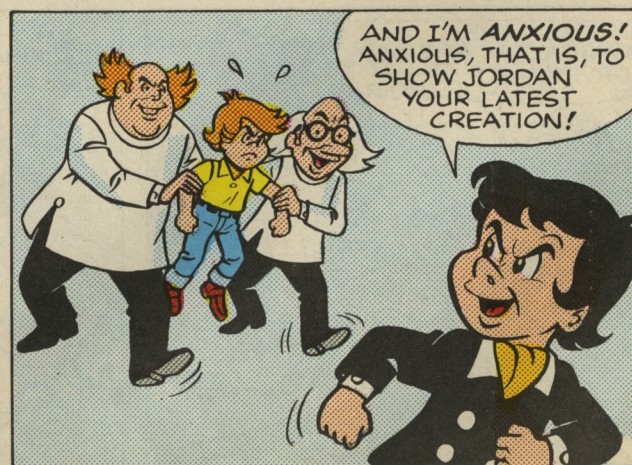
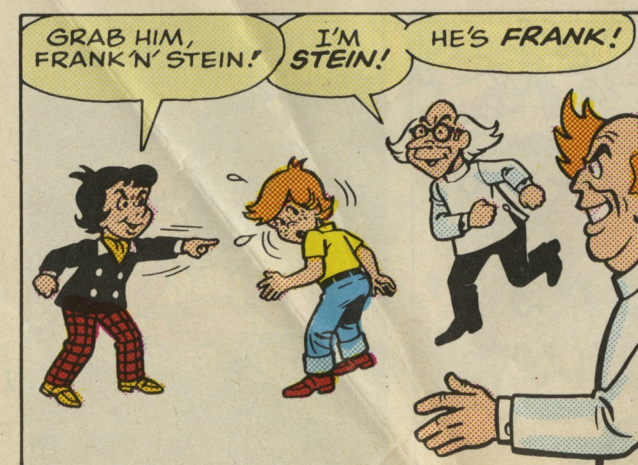
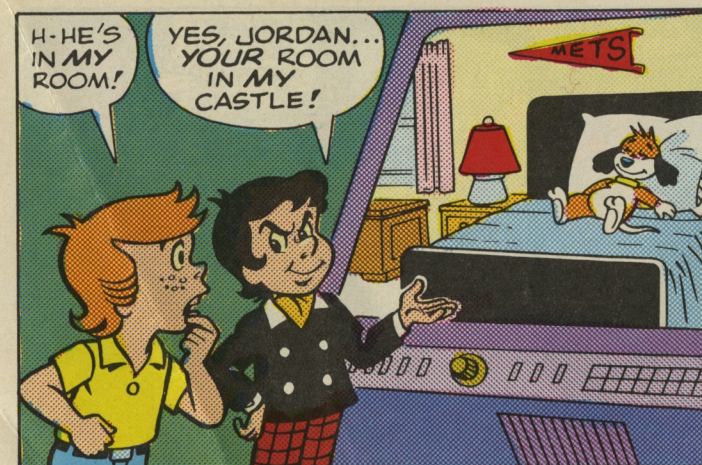
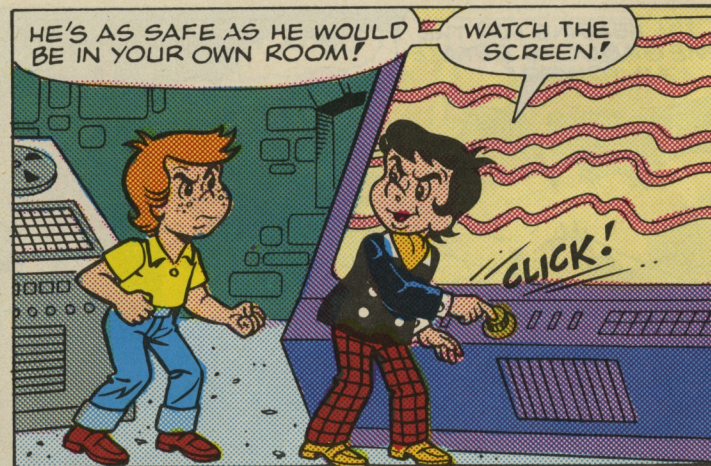
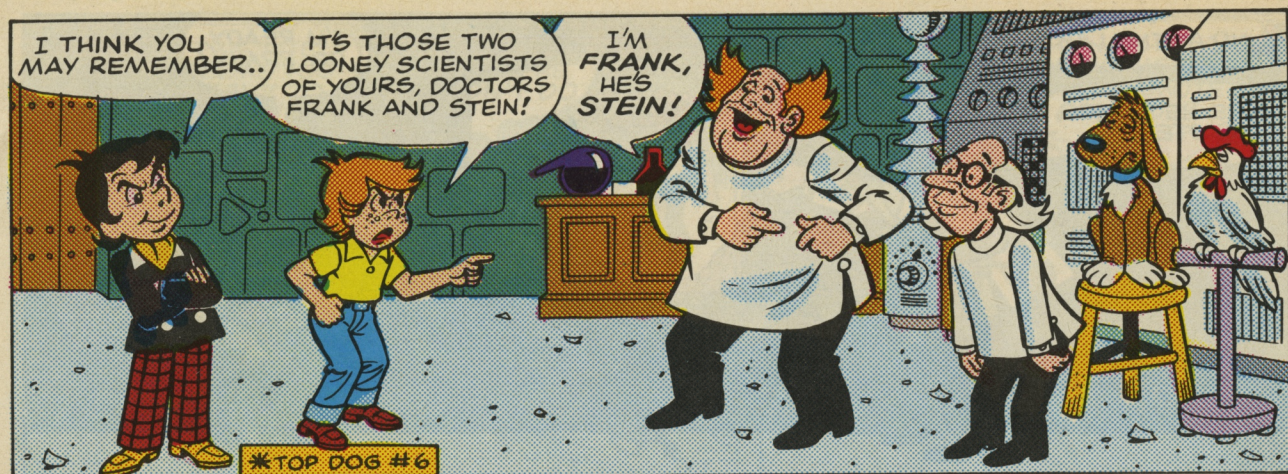
Joey's dad



Lizzie Jordan







LETTERS TO

BIRTHDAY PEOPLE!

BATTY BOOK!

Dear Chatchum,
In issue 84 of Get Along Gang I spotted a silly mistake! The book review showed a picture of *The Return of the Antelope*, but was about *Henry's Leg*!

Emma Lennard.

BABY CATCHUM!

Dear Chatchum,
Where were you born?

Gareth Williams.

A few years ago, my mum laid a big crocodile's egg in the middle of Gummyfoot Swamp. It hatched – and out I popped! Did you know that crocodiles' eggs have soft shells?

BOOKWORM!

Dear Chatchum,
I love reading, and often lose my place, so I was really pleased with the free bookmarks! Thanks a lot!

Miss M. J. C. Gardner.

Thanks for such a nice letter! Personally I use my bookmark for flipping paper clips at Leland's head! Chortle!

CRAZY CAT!

Dear Chatchum,
My new labrador puppy, Bonnie, has chewed the nose off my soft toy of Zipper! What do you think of that?

Natalie Fatorechi.

Well, at least he won't smell anymore! Geddit? Hur! Hur! I'm such a wit!

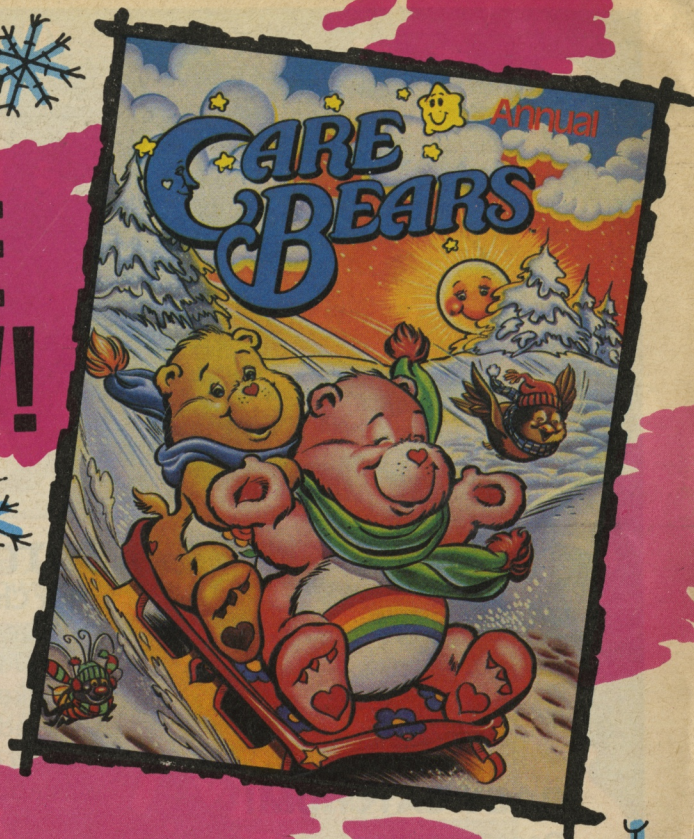
(Natalie also wrote to ask if we knew where she might buy a new nose for Zipper. I am afraid, Natalie, that we don't know where you can buy a new nose. Sorry,

Write to:- Mr.C.Crocodile.
Gummyfoot Swamp.
Marvel Comics.
23, Redan Place.
London W2 4SA.

Please send birthday requests 7 weeks in advance!



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